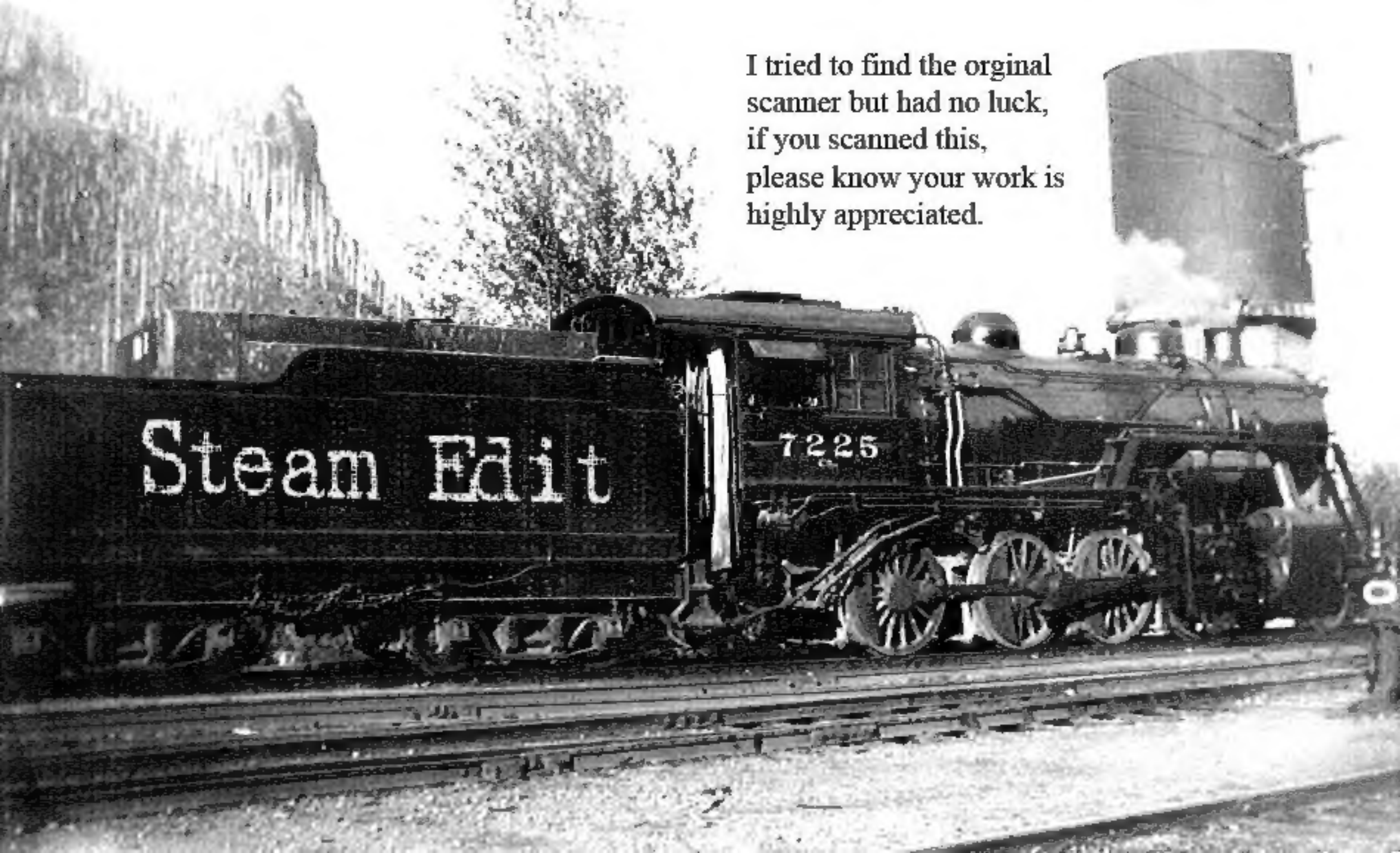

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SUPERMAN • DC • NATIONAL COMICS

AN EPIC EVENT... THE TRIUMPHANT RETURN OF THE ONE AND ONLY *ORIGINAL*

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

12¢

PLASTIC MAN

DEC. NO. 1

YOU'LL NEVER KNOW, COMMISSIONER, WHOM I RAN INTO!

POLICE CALL BOX

BRAND-NEW EXPLOITS OF THE FAMOUS HUMAN RUBBERBAND...THE SLYEST, SLIPPERY-EST, SLINKY-EST *SUPER-HERO* OF THEM ALL!

GIL KANE

HOW TO MAKE COMIC BOOK HISTORY!

TAKE EQUAL PARTS OF CHILLS AND CHUCKLES, MIX WELL WITH ROMANCE AND A SPRINKLE OF 100% NUTTINESS AND YOU'VE GOT **HIM!** THE WILDEST, WEIRDEST, WACKIEST SUPER-HERO OF THEM ALL!

PLASTIC MAN

"THE DIRTY DEVICES OF DR. DOME!"

LET ME WHISPER SWEET NOTHINGS INTO YOUR SHELL-LIKE EAR!

MIKE (MICHELINE)

MY DAUGHTER IN LOVE WITH THAT PLASTIC PEASANT? **REEE-DICULOUS!**

MOMS

PLAS! (hee-hee!) GET SERIOUS! (hoo-ha!) BEING A SUPER-HERO IS NO LAUGHING MATTER! (hee-haw-hee!

KITCHY-KITCHY-KO!

GORDY

PLASTIC MAN--YOU'RE MAKING ME LOSE MY MIND! I'LL KILL YOU OR MY NAME ISN'T DR.--UH!--DR.-- **YOU SEE!** I'VE LOST MY MIND ALREADY!

BANG!

KLANG

DR. DOME

CAPT. McSNIFFE

YOU'RE NOTHING BUT A CLEVER SUPER-CROOK, **PLASTIC MAN!** AND I'LL PROVE IT IF I HAVE TO BREAK EVERY LAW IN THE BOOKS!

ART BY: GIL KANE
STORY BY: ARNOLD DRAKE

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Printed in U.S.A.

PLASTIC MAN, No. 1, Nov.-Dec., 1966. Published bi-monthly by NATIONAL PERIODICAL PUBLICATIONS, INC., 2nd & Dickey Streets, SPARTA, Ill. 62286. Editorial, Executive offices & Subscriptions, 575 LEXINGTON AVE., NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022. Murray Boltinoff, Editor. Subscription in the U.S. for 12 issues, $1.75 including postage. Foreign, $3.50 in American funds. Canada, $2.00 in American funds. For advertising rates address Richard A. Feldon & Co., 205 East 42nd St., New York, N.Y. 10017. Copyright © National Periodical Publications, Inc., 1966. All rights reserved under International and Pan-American Copyright Conventions. The stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this magazine are entirely fictional. No actual persons, living or dead, are intended or should be inferred.

I'M LATE FOR A DATE WITH GORDY! BETTER STEP ON IT!

MOMMY--WHY DOES THAT MAN WEAR LONG RED UNDERWEAR IN PUBLIC?

QUIET, ROBBS-PIERRE! THAT'S THE GREATEST HERO AND GENERAL HUNK OF MAN OF THEM ALL-- PLASTIC MAN!

I'M BOUND TO BE LATE UNLESS I TAKE A SHORT-CUT! AND I'LL JUST HAVE TO AVOID THIS HEAVY TRAFFIC!

HEY!! IT'S PLASTIC MAN! HE'S THE GREATEST!

SUPER-FAB!

MARVE-LUSCIOUS!

OKAY, HANK, HAUL AWAY! AND KEEP THAT LINE GOOD AND TAUT!

OH-OH! TROUBLE! LOOKS LIKE I'M GONNA BE A LITTLE LATER THAN I THOUGHT!

HERE'S THE TROUBLE! AND THERE'S NOT MUCH TIME TO KEEP THIS PIANO FROM PLAYING A FUNERAL MARCH!

SNAP

THIS STRETCH ALSO COMES IN HANDY WHEN THE BUTTER'S AT THE OTHER END OF THE TABLE!

KAPLUNK!

LOOK AT THAT! HE TURNED HIS ARMS INTO A SLIDE FOR THE PIANO!

WHAT A MAN! I WOULDN'T MIND HAVING THOSE ARMS AROUND ME!!

ARE YOU KIDDIN'? GET BACK TO YOUR KEN AND BARBIE DOLLS, SISTER!

HEY, PLASTIC MAN, HOW ABOUT YOUR AUTO-GRAPH?

OOOO, YES! SIGN IT ON MY HAND AND I WON'T WASH FOR A YEAR!

WELL, I'D RATHER NOT ENCOURAGE UN-SANITARY HABITS! NOW, IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME--

--I'M A LITTLE LATE FOR AN APPOINTMENT, SO I'LL HAVE TO BE BOUNCING OFF!

EEEEE! I THINK I MAY JUST DIE--RIGHT HERE!

BOING!

AND, WHILE THE ELASTIC, FANTASTIC *PLASTIC MAN* GOES BOUNCING ALONG, LET'S ANTICIPATE HIM! HERE'S WHERE HE'S HEADED, THIS PET SHOP OWNED BY...

FURS, FINS & FEATHERS

...HIS YOUNG PAL, GORDON K. TRUEBLOOD, WHO INHERITED IT FROM HIS AUNT NASTURTIA...

I KNEW IT! *P.M.* IS LATE AGAIN! HOW CAN A MAN WITH HIS UNIQUE PHYSICAL TALENTS AND LIMITLESS COURAGE BE SO DISORGANIZED?

WAIT! HE MIGHT BE HERE ALREADY! HE'S FOND OF SNEAKING UP ON ME BY SHAPING HIMSELF INTO SOME ORDINARY OBJECT AND HIDING! *Hmmm!*

AH-HA! THAT KING COBRA-- IT LOOKS DIFFERENT SOMEHOW!

YOU! YOU'RE NOT REALLY A SNAKE! YOU'RE *PLASTIC MAN*, AREN'T YOU?

?

Yiii! ON SECOND THOUGHT, PERHAPS YOU *ARE* A SNAKE!

AH-HA! I SHOULD HAVE SEEN IT BEFORE-- THE FEATHERS ON THAT COCKATOO WERE COLORED DIFFERENTLY BEFORE! *THAT'S* HIM!

OKAY, SPEAK UP! YOU'RE *PLASTIC MAN*, AREN'T YOU? *AREN'T YOU?*

AWWK!

NO, HE'S NOT, GORDY! BUT I AM!

EEEK!

NOW I *AM* MAD, *PLAS!* THAT'S JUST THE KIND OF KID'S STUFF THAT YOU'VE GOT TO STOP INDULGING IN! AFTER ALL, YOU ARE A MAJOR BULWARK AGAINST ORGANIZED CRIME!

TRUE!

A PILLAR OF DECENCY!

YEP!

BASTION OF MORALITY!

YEP!

FORTRESS OF DECENCY!

YEP!

THAT'S WHY YOU HAVE TO CONDUCT YOURSELF WITH DIGNITY AND...

PLAS! LOOK AT YOU! YOU'RE DOING IT *AGAIN!*

WELL, I FIGURED YOU WERE OFF ON A PRETTY GOOD SPEECH, SO I DECIDED TO GET COMFORTABLE!.. *HEY, CHI-CHI*, PEEL ME ANOTHER BANANA! --NOW, YOU WERE SAYING, GORDY?

CHI! CHI!

MEANWHILE, IN A GREAT, SINISTER UNDERGROUND LABORATORY CLEVERLY CONCEALED BENEATH THE BUSY *PACKER'S PICKLED PEPPERS* PLANT...

HERE, IN MY GREAT, SINISTER, CLEVERLY CONCEALED UNDER-GROUND LABORATORY, I WILL SEAL THE FATE OF *PLASTIC MAN!* LONG HAS HE THWARTED ME! BUT NOW IT IS TIME FOR THE REVENGE OF *DR. DOME!*

MEN AT WORK

IN A MATTER OF MINUTES, I WILL PRESS THE BUTTON THAT WILL SEND MY MOST BRILLIANT SERVANT INTO ACTION AND BRING *PLASTIC MAN* TO HIS KNEES!

FATHER! YOU'RE TALKING TO YOURSELF AGAIN!

LOOK, PUSSYCAT, YOU KNOW YOUR PSYCHIATRIST SAID THAT EVERY TIME YOU START TALKING TO YOURSELF, IT'S A WARNING SIGNAL!

BAHHH! WHAT DOES HE KNOW ABOUT MENTAL HEALTH? HE WAS ARRESTED TWICE FOR FEEDING THE STONE LIONS IN FRONT OF THE LIBRARY!

IF HE WEREN'T A BIT OF A KOOK, HOW COULD HE HELP THE REST OF YOU NUTTIES? AND STOP SMOKING--IT'S BAD FOR YOU!

ARRRRK!

CUT THAT OUT, LYNX! YOU'LL PUT MY EYE OUT WITH THAT THING SOME DAY!

CRACK!

NOW TO WORK! AT LAST I DESTROY *PLASTIC MAN!*

OH, I COULD HAVE DONE THAT FOR YOU LONG AGO--AND HAD FUN!

FUN! THIS ISN'T SUPPOSED TO BE *FUN!* TO YOU I'M JUST A FATHER--BUT TO THE WORLD I'M--*DR. DOME, KING OF THE CRUEL!*

NOW I WILL SIGNAL THE SECOND GREATEST CRIMINALLY-INSPIRED SCIENTIST IN THE WORLD--SECOND ONLY TO MYSELF--PROFESSOR X!

KID CATASTROPHE

PROF.

LADY Death

MR. MORBID

BARON Blood

AND, IN THE TURBULENT LABORATORY OF PROFESSOR X...

PROFESSOR X! COME IN, PROFESSOR X! THIS IS--DR. DOME!

GOOD GRIEF! DR. DOME ON CLOSED CIRCUIT TV! IT'S SOMEWHERE UNDER MY RESEARCH NOTES! ONLY I CAN'T FIND IT--AND HE GETS SO ANGRY WHEN I ANSWER LATE!

AHHH, THERE IT IS!--YES, DR. DOME, THIS IS YOUR OBEDIENT SERVANT, PROFESSOR X!

ABOUT TIME! AND HOW DARE YOU KEEP ME IN THE WASTE-PAPER BASKET?

OH--UHH--I THOUGHT THAT--

YOU THOUGHT! WHEN I WANT YOU TO START THINKING, I'LL LET YOU KNOW! TILL THEN--DON'T EVEN THINK OF IT!

HAVE YOU PERFECTED THOSE THREE FANTASTIC WEAPONS I ASSIGNED YOU TO?

YES, SIR! THEY'RE PERFECT! EVERY BUG IS REMOVED! CHECKED OUT 100%! THEY CAN'T FAIL!

FINE! NOW I'LL FINALLY REVEAL TO YOU THE NAME OF YOUR TARGET! IT'S--PLASTIC MAN!

(Gasp!) P-PLASTIC MAN?! NO--NO! I CAN'T! THE WEAPONS AREN'T READY! TWO OF THEM SOMETIMES BLOW UP IN YOUR HANDS! AND THE THIRD OFTEN FIRES BACKWARDS!

BLOW UP! FIRE BACK-WARDS! BUT YOU SAID THEY CHECKED OUT 100%

WELL--YOU'VE GOT TO LEAVE SOME ROOM FOR SCIENTIFIC ERROR!

YOU'RE AFRAID OF PLASTIC MAN, eh? BUT THERE'S ONE MAN YOU FEAR EVEN MORE--ME! AND MUST I REMIND YOU THAT THIS SET IS MY OWN SUPER-MATERIALIZER TELEVISION?

WAIT! NO! DON'T DO IT, P.D.! I BEG YOU-- DON'T!

TAKE THAT!

SPRRT!

NO! NO! STOP! I'LL DO IT--(SPUTTER!)-- I'LL DESTROY PLASTIC MAN! (GASP!) ONLY-- STOP! (COUGH!)

AND WHAT ABOUT THE TARGET OF ALL THIS HUMAN TURMOIL???

NO, I TELL YOU! I DON'T **WANT** TO RELAX AND SIT DOWN, P.M.! I WANT YOU TO STOP FOOLING AROUND AND LEARN TO BE VIGILANT AND SERIOUS!

EASY DOES IT, GORDY! AFTER ALL, THERE'S PROBABLY NOT A CROOK WITHIN TEN MILES OF HERE!

KLANK! KLANK!

WHAT'S THAT?

GREAT JUMPING GOLDFISH! NOT A CROOK FOR MILES AROUND, eh? WHAT DO YOU CALL THAT, THE **U.S. MARINES?**

IF IT IS, THEY'VE SURE GOT FUNNY NEW UNIFORMS, GORDY!

KLANK

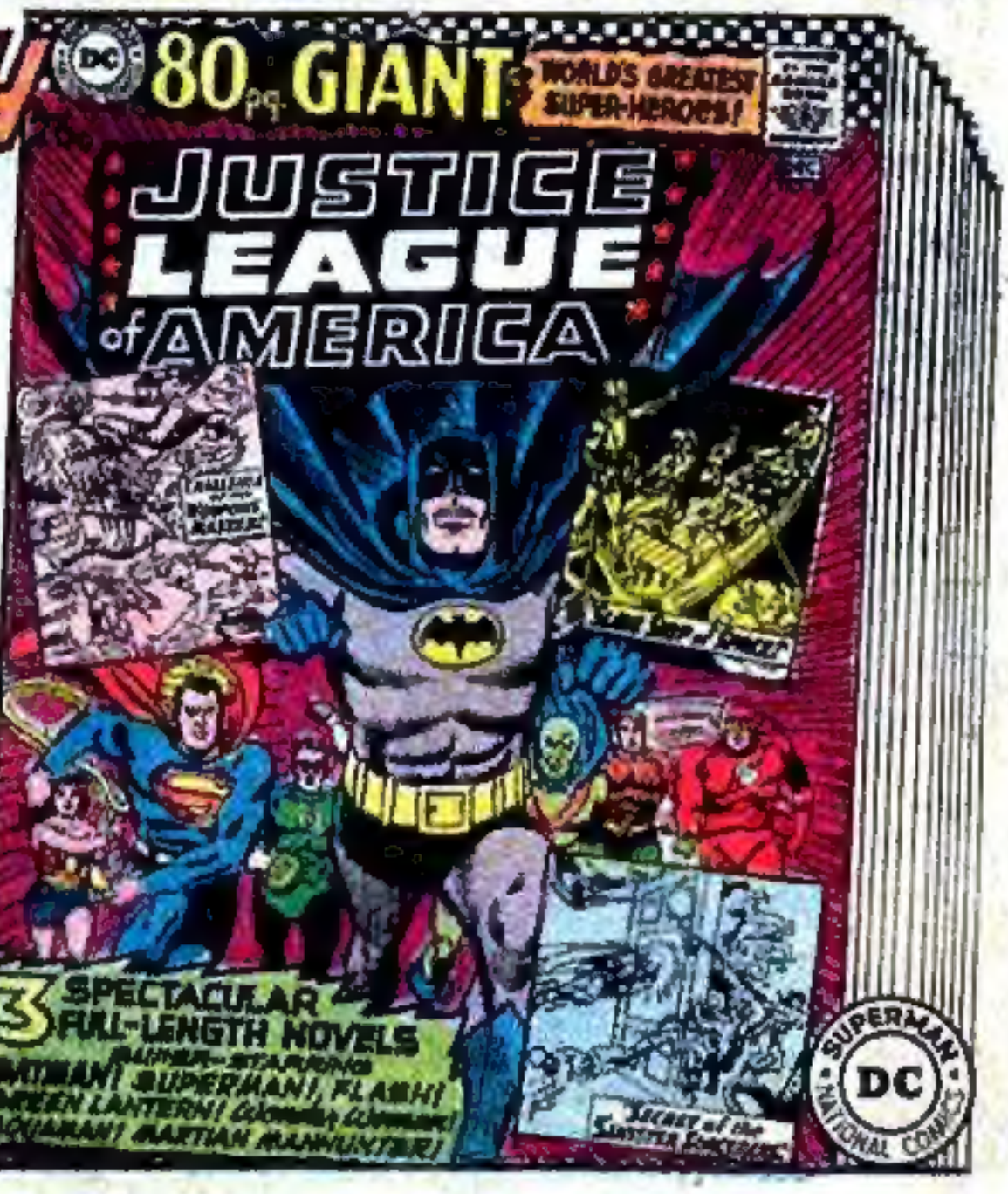
WHAT KIND OF PULSATING POWERHOUSE OF A PLASTIC MESS LIES AHEAD? WELL, OOZE FORWARD 2 PAGES AND FIND OUT!

6

SECOND SUPER-SMASH ISSUE OF THE ULTIMATE UTMOST IN COMIC MAGAZINES--

ANOTHER HALL OF FAME SELECTION OF STAR-STUDDED SUPER-SPECTACULAR CLASSICS!

NOW ON SALE EVERYWHERE!



"THE DIRTY DEVICES OF DR. DOME!" PART TWO

PLASTIC MAN, THIS IS PROFESSOR X--OBEDIENT SERVANT OF DR. DOME! I KNOW YOU'RE IN THAT MISERABLE MENAGERIE! NOW COME OUT AND FACE ME! COME OUT--OR I'LL BLOW THAT PLACE TO BITS! I'LL GIVE YOU TILL THREE!

ONE--

NO, PLAS! IT'S A TRAP! DON'T DO IT!

I'VE GOT TO, GORDY! IF I DON'T, THERE'S GONNA BE A LOT OF FRIED FINS AND FUR FUZZ AROUND HERE IN THE MORNING!

TWO!

OKAY! THEN WE FACE HIM *TOGETHER*--SHOULDER TO SHOULDER, SIDE BY SIDE! WITH NEVER A BACKWARD STEP!

BUT CAREFULLY, GORDY! BETTER TO BE A LIVE BACKWARD-STEPPER THAN A DEAD FORWARD-MARCHER!

THREE! AND NOW I FIGHT FIRE WITH FIRE--*PLASTIC MAN* WITH *PLASTIC*!

SPLOOSH!

G-G-GREAT GOBS OF GOO!

THAT'S *EXACTLY* WHAT IT IS! AND THAT FLYING STICKUM IS LOTS MORE DANGEROUS THAN IT LOOKS, GORDY!

SPLOOSH!

UGH! I--SEE--WHAT--YOU MEAN, PLAS! OOOF! MY FEET ARE STUCK!

MINE, TOO, GORDY! UGGH! DR. DOME REALIZED THAT MY PLASTIC POWERS AREN'T MUCH GOOD WHEN I'M STUCK TO ONE SPOT!

HA-HA-HA!

AND NO MATTER HOW I STRETCH MYSELF, I CAN'T UNDO THE GOO!

STRUGGLE AND SQUIRM, PLASTIC MAN! LIKE A FLY STUCK IN MOLASSES--MURDEROUS MOLASSES! HA-HA-HA!

AND NOW I SHALL FINISH OFF BOTH OF YOU BY GRINDING YOU WITH THE TREADS OF MY SUPER TANK!

KLANK

RELAX, GORDY--THERE MAY BE A WAY OUT! FIRST, I SHAPE ONE HAND INTO A PICK AND THE OTHER INTO A SHOVEL! THEN I DIG A TRENCH AROUND MYSELF!

CRAK!

SCOOP!

NOW, WITH THE CIRCLE COMPLETE, I LEAP INTO THE AIR--UGGGH!--AND TAKE THE WHOLE THING WITH ME, CONCRETE AND ALL!

SPLENDID WORK, PLASTIC MAN! YOU'VE BEATEN THE PROFESSOR AT HIS OWN GAME! EXCEPT--THAT TANK IS STILL COMING STRAIGHT FOR ME!

BWHOOM! BWHOOM!

KLANK-KLANK

HURRY, PLAS! HE'S ALMOST ON TOP OF ME! I CAN SMELL THE LUBRICATING OIL FROM HERE!

WELL, WE'RE GONNA TRY A SPECIAL LUBRICATION OF OUR OWN!

GRRRR!

KLANK!

WE'LL SEE HOW WELL HIS WHEELS TURN WITH THIS CRAZY KIND OF OIL-- NAMELY, ME!

GRRR!

THAT TAKES CARE OF THE WHEELS! AND NOT ONLY THAT--BUT THE COGS CONVENIENTLY GROUND THE CONCRETE FROM MY FEET! SUCH SERVICE!

CRRUNCH

CREE!

SKREE!

ONLY ONE THING FOR ME TO DO-- ACTIVATE THE THERMAL CIRCUIT THAT RUNS *THROUGH* THE WHEELS! WE'LL GIVE ***PLASTIC MAN*** A HOT-FOOT--FROM HIS HEAD DOWN!

HMMMM! IT'S GETTING KIND OF HOT AROUND HERE! AND-- (SNIFF-SNIFF!)--SOMETHING SMELLS FUNNY!

YIII! THAT FUNNY ODOR WAS ***ME!*** WE ALMOST HAD US A BIG DISH OF POACHED ***PLASTIC MAN!***

YOU MUFFED IT, PROFESSOR X!

BUT I'VE TWO MORE WEAPONS LEFT!

NEVER MIND! YOU'VE LOST THE ADVANTAGE OF SURPRISE! RETURN TO YOUR BASE AT ONCE AND PREPARE FOR **PLAN B-3!**

WHOOSH!

GET A LOAD OF THAT, GORDY! A TEN-TON TURTLE WITH JET POWER!

YES! AND I'LL BET THE PROFESSOR DOESN'T EVEN HAVE A PILOT'S LICENSE!

WELL, WE'D BETTER FIGURE OUT HOW TO GET **YOU** OUT OF THAT GOO! HMMMM!

YOOHOO! PLAS! IT'S ME--MIKE!

VROOOM!

HI, MY SUPER SUGAR LUMP? UP TO YOUR USUAL FANTABULOUS TRICKS?

GREETINGS, RICH LADY! HEY, GORDY, YOU KNOW MIKE, DON'T YOU?

CERTAINLY! EVERYONE **KNOWS MICHELINE De LUTE 3RD!**

SKREEE!

THAT REMINDS ME, MIKE--HOW COME YOU'VE GOT A NUMBER AFTER YOUR NAME? I THOUGHT ONLY BOYS DID!

YES, BUT ALL THE GIRLS IN OUR FAMILY INHERIT THAT NAME--**AND** THE MONEY!

OH, A SORT OF MATRIARCHY--A SOCIETY LED BY WOMEN!

DID YOU KNOW THAT ON SOME POLYNESIAN ISLANDS, WOMEN DO THE HUNTING AND MEN KEEP HOUSE?

PLAS! IT'S A BEAUTIFUL DAY! HOW ABOUT A RIDE IN THE COUNTRY?

I WISH I COULD, BUT--

SKIP IT, MY *FLEXIBLE FLYER!* YOU NEED SOME RELAXATION! FOLLOW ME!

HAVE I GOT A CHOICE?

-- AND WOMEN RULE THE TRIBE, MAKING ALL DECISIONS FOR THEIR MEN! THAT SEEMS ABSURD IN OUR MODERN SOCI--

HEY! PLAS!

; what about me?!

5TH

PUKIN

VROOM!

OKAY, LOVER-- STRETCH OUT AND LIVE IT UP!

DON'T MIND IF I DO!

HA-HA! OH, **PLAS**, YOU'RE A GAS! GOOD THING THAT **MOMS** CAN'T SEE YOU! SHE'S ALREADY CONVINCED YOU'RE **GAUCHE!**

WHAT MEANS GAUCHE?

WELL, FOR EXAMPLE--WHEN YOU USE A FORK TO STIR YOUR COFFEE, IT'S GAUCHE TO WIPE IT ON YOUR HOSTESS'S GOWN!

NATURALLY! I ALWAYS WIPE IT ON MY **HOST'S** BEARD!

HA! HA! HA!

MEANWHILE, AT MIKE'S "*MODEST*" HOME, MICHELINE DE LUTE 2ND -- "*MOMS*" HAS PLANS OF HER OWN ...

THE COUNTESS SNIDELY'S PRESENCE WILL MAKE THIS THE MOST IMPORTANT DAYLIGHT RECEPTION OF THE YEAR, **FAWNISH!**

CERTAINLY, MADAM! AND ALL IS IN READINESS!

I STORED THE ICE SCULPTURES IN THE ICE SKATING RINK, THE WARM APPETIZERS IN THE HOT HOUSE AND FINALLY FOUND ROOM FOR THE 42 PIECE ORCHESTRA--IN THE SWIMMING POOL! I EMPTIED IT FIRST, NATURALLY!

NATURALLY!

I NEED A CHANGE OF CLOTHES, *PLAS!* BE DOWN IN A JIFFY! SLIP INSIDE AND HAVE A SNACK MEANWHILE. BUT DON'T BE CONSPICUOUS! MOTHER'S HAVING A FEW FRIENDS FOR TEA!

DON'T WORRY, RICH LADY, I'LL BE AS INVISIBLE AS A **BB** IN A FISH EGG FACTORY!

A FEW MINUTES LATER...

DO SIT DOWN, COUNTESS! YOU MUST HAVE HAD A TRYING DAY!

THEN'KYOU, MRS. DELUTE! FREHNKLEH, I **AM** A TEENY BIT EXHAUSTED! I'LL JUST REST FOR A MO--

AYEEEEE! THE SOFA! IT-- **MOVED!**

YOU'D MOVE, TOO, IF SOMEONE DRIPPED HOT TEA DOWN YOUR NOSE, COUNTESS!

SORRY, MOMS! BUT MIKE SAID I SHOULD MAKE MYSELF INCONSPICUOUS!

I KNEW IT! IT'S THAT VILE-- **PLASTIC MAN!** I KNEW HE'D RUIN MY DAY! **FAWNISH--CALL THE POLICE! HURRY!**

SHORTLY, ENJOYABLY SPEEDING TO THE MANSION, IS POLICE CAPTAIN MATTHEW McSNIFFE...

FOR YEARS I'VE SAID **PLASTIC MAN** IS NOTHIN' BUT A FANCY CROOK! AND TODAY I'LL PROVE IT--MAYBE EVEN CATCH HIM WITH THE **DELUTE** FAMILY SILVER IN HIS HANDS!

POLICE

BUT SIR, IF *PLASTIC MAN'S* REALLY A CROOK, HOW COME HE'S JAILED SO MANY OTHER CRIMINALS?

IT'S ALL A POSE, OFFICER GOSLING! TO THROW US OFF THE TRACK--AND PUT AWAY HIS UNDERWORLD COMPETITORS! BESIDES, YOU'LL NOTICE HE'S NEVER JAILED *HIMSELF!*

WH

P.D.

REEE!

GOSH, I HOPE SOME DAY I'LL HAVE YOUR POWERS OF DEDUCTION, CAPTAIN!

IT TAKES YEARS, OFFICER GOSLING! LONG, HARD YEARS!

THEY'RE GETTING CLOSE! BETTER TAKE A SHORT-CUT OVER THIS ORCHESTRA PIT! THEN I'LL NEED SOME DIVERSION TO GET THE HOUNDS OFF MY TRAIL!

STOP HIM! DON'T LET HIM ESCAPE!

TA-RA TOOT TA-RA

THIS SHED--JUST THE THING! DOOR'S LOCKED--BUT THE WINDOW'S OPEN ENOUGH!

WATER AND POWER CONTROL SHED

FWWT! FWWT!

THAT SHOULD KEEP THE "HOUNDS" BUSY FOR A WHILE! AND HOW CLEVER OF THE CONDUCTOR TO SWITCH TO HANDEL'S "WATER MUSIC SUITE!"

TA-RA! TOOT TA-ROO!

WHOOSH!

HERE I AM, PLAS, YOU GORGEOUS GREMLIN! JUMP IN AND WE'LL AWAY!

START WHEELIN' AWAY RIGHT NOW, MIKE! THERE'RE 12 ANGRY BUTLERS AND A TIDAL WAVE RIGHT BEHIND US!

SECONDS LATER...

WE'RE TOO LATE, CAPTAIN! PLASTIC MAN GOT AWAY! AND--WOULD YOU BELIEVE IT--THEY SAY NOTHING'S BEEN STOLEN!

Ahhh, THE CLEVER FIEND! HE'S PROBABLY ROBBED THEM BLIND AND THE POOR FOOLS DON'T EVEN REALIZE IT! HE'S WON AGAIN--BLAST HIM!

LATER, AT DR. DOME'S SECRET LAB...

WHAT'S THAT--YOU'VE INDUCED MRS. DELUTE TO OFFER A SECRET REWARD FOR THE DESTRUCTION OF PLASTIC MAN & MAGNIFICENT! HOW MUCH?

$1,000,000! I'LL EXPECT MY USUAL 10% COMMISSION, OF COURSE!

OF COURSE! HA, HA! THE IRONY IS, I'VE ALREADY PLANNED HIS DESTRUCTION--FOR NOTHING! WHAT ABOUT THE METHODS?

ANY MEANS OF ELIMINATING HIM WILL DO--PROVIDED IT'S MORE THAN MODERATELY PAINFUL!

HOO-HA! MOMS, FAWNISH THE BUTLER, AND DR. DOME! WHAT A TERRIBLE TRIO OF TROUBLE! EVEN FOR PLAS! READ ON, RAPTURED READER!

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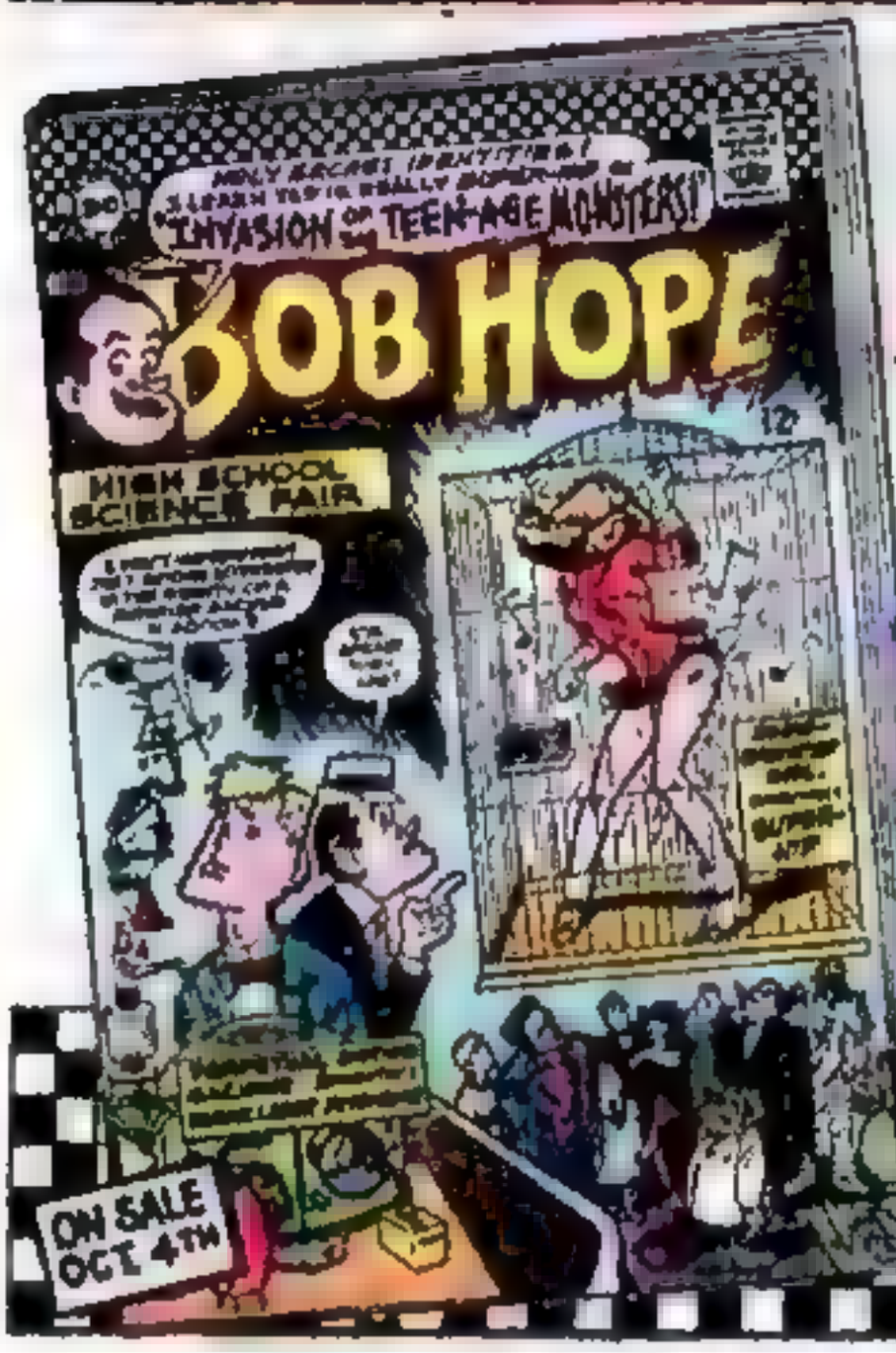

For A MILLION LAUGHS GO-GO-GO

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"THE DIRTY DEVICES of DR. DOME! PART THREE

PLAS! THIS IS JUST WHAT I'VE WARNED YOU AGAINST! HOW CAN YOU BATTLE CRIME AND INJUSTICE WITH A PLAYBOY PUBLIC IMAGE LIKE THAT?

I SUPPOSE YOU'RE RIGHT, GORDY! BUT ONE THING ELSE TROUBLES ME!

PLASTIC MAN TURNS TEA PARTY INTO WATER CARNIVAL!

WHY DO YOU SUPPOSE MAYOR LEACH POSED THAT WAY? WHAT WAS HE DOING WITH HIS HANDS?

WHO CARES? PROBABLY A GESTURE HE USED DURING SPEECHES. NOW--BACK TO IMPORTANT THINGS!

YOU'RE GOING TO APOLOGIZE PUBLICLY TO MRS. DE LUTE!

PLAS APOLOGIZE TO MOMS? I'D DIE FIRST!

MISS DE LUTE, YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND PUBLIC OPINION!

YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND MOMS! DOES HE, PLAS?

PLAS? WHERE ARE YOU, MY SUPPLE SWEETIE?

UP HERE! I JUST FIGURED OUT WHAT MAYOR LEACH WAS DOING WITH HIS HANDS--PLAYING CAT'S CRADLE! ONLY SOMEBODY STOLE HIS STRING!

GRRRRR!

OH, PLAS, YOU'RE THE LIVING END! HA-HA-HA!

AND, IN THE SHADOWY DEPTHS OF THE SUB-PICKLE FACTORY LAB...

THE *LIVING* END? HA! WITHIN 24 HOURS, PROFESSOR X AND I SHALL HAVE TURNED HIM INTO A *DEAD END!*

AND AS ONE *TV* VIEWER WATCHES ANOTHER *TV* VIEWER...

POOR POPPA! *PLASTIC MAN'S* GOT HIM TALKING TO HIMSELF AGAIN! TEN YEARS OF TRYING TO TRAP THAT NASTY, GOOEY, SLIPPERY HUNK OF A BEAUTIFUL MAN HAVE UNFLAPPED HIM!

BUT I'LL FIX THAT CUTE CHAMELEON MYSELF! THEN ALL THE KING'S GLUE POTS AND ALL THE KING'S TAPE, WON'T BE ABLE TO PUT *PLASTIC MAN* BACK INTO *ANY* SHAPE!

THE FOLLOWING FATEFUL AFTERNOON...

COME OUT, *PLASTIC MAN!* I HAVE A JOB I MUST FINISH! AND *YOU* ARE THAT JOB!

I'VE GOT TERRIBLE NEWS FOR YOU, PROFESSOR X! *YOU'RE* THE ONE WHO'S GONNA TURN IN HIS UNIFORM AFTER THIS GAME!

YOU!! BUT HOW DID YOU GET OUT HERE? I SAW YOUR SHADOW ON THE WINDOW!

IT WAS A PRETTY OLD GAMBIT, PROFESSOR! BUT, LIKE THE MAN SAID, ANY BOOK THAT YOU HAVEN'T READ IS A *NEW* BOOK!

NOW I'VE GOT YOU! UPSY-DAISY, PROFESSOR!

UGGGH! NOT IF I CAN REACH A CERTAIN CONTROL BUTTON WITH MY FOOT!

CLICK

SIZZ

OOOF! DIDN'T COUNT ON THAT! ANOTHER SUPER WEAPON!

NAHH! THAT WAS JUST A CHEAP THERMAL RAY!

WHOOSH

BUT THIS IS A SECRET WEAPON! IT FIRES AN ACID THAT CAN EAT THROUGH ANY PLASTIC!

HOO-BOY! THAT'S ONE BATH I COULD DO WITHOUT!

SO I CHANGE MY-SELF INTO A COIL SPRING AND MAKE LIKE A MOVING TARGET!

SPLASH!

SPLASH!

SPLASH!

BOING!

BONG!

BONG!

BOING!

19

THEN, AS THE BOUNCING BATTLE CONTINUES...

Whewww! IT'S BEEN FUN--(PUFF-PUFF)-- BUT A TEENY BIT TIRING! (COUGH!)

I'LL BET IT'S BEEN FUN--BUT A TEENY BIT TIRING! WHY DON'T YOU STEP IN HERE FOR A SPOT OF LEMONADE?

MADAM, THAT IS A FRIENDLY AND ENTICING INVITATION! TO WHOM DO I OWE THE HONOR--

ARRGH!

JUST CALL ME MAGGIE--IT'S SHORT FOR MAGNIFICENT!

A VERY FITTING NAME, MISS MAGNIFICENT! BUT WHY THE BLACK VEIL?

MY PET PEKINGESE DIED THIS MORNING!

YOU MUST HAVE LOVED HIM VERY MUCH!

I DID! NOW--WE DRINK!

(smack!) DELICIOUS! YOU MADE THIS LEMONADE?

YES--I RECEIVED A GIRL SCOUT MERIT BADGE FOR IT! BUT NOW--TELL ME ABOUT YOURSELF, LOOSE BONES!

NOT MUCH TO TELL--I'M JUST AN ORDINARY AMERICAN SUPER-HERO WHO--WHOOPS! SAY, HOW MANY CHANDELIERS WERE THERE WHEN I WALKED IN?

ONE!

WELL--THERE ARE SIX NOW!

OOOoo! YOU SHOULD ALSO DO SOMETHING ABOUT THOSE STAIRS! THEY WEAVE CONSIDERABLY! IS IT POSSIBLE THAT YOUR STAIRS INDULGE IN STRANGE POTIONS?

CONTINUED ON 5TH PAGE FOLLOWING.

I-I HATE TO SOUND UNGRATEFUL, B-B-BUT I BELIEVE THAT L-L-LEMONADE WAS D-D-DRUGGED! (UGGH!)

GOODNESS! SOMEONE MUST HAVE BEEN TAMPERING WITH MY RECIPE!

PLOP!

CAN'T JUST LEAVE YOU LYING THERE-- VERY UNTIDY!

♪ THIS IS THE WAY WE TIE OUR FEET, WE TIE OUR FEET, WE TIE OUR FEET! ♪

WHRRRRR!

NOW WE'LL GET YOU ALL NEATLY WOUND ONTO THAT REEL! OOOO, YOU DO MAKE A GORGEOUS HUNK OF CABLE, YOU DO!

SOON...

I'VE SEARCHED ALL OVER, GORDY! NOT A SIGN OF PLAB!

I KNOW! PROFESSOR X IS RUMBLING UP AND DOWN THE STREETS LOOKING FOR HIM, TOO! IT'S STRANGE!

WAIT--THESE MEN MAY HAVE SEEN SOMETHING! PARDON, GENTLEMEN--DID YOU SEE A BONELESS, COILING, OOZING KIND OF CHAP GO BY HERE?

LOOK, CHUM, WE'RE BUSY! (UGH!) YOU EXPECT US TO NOTICE EVERY GUY WHO WALKS BY? (PANT!) OKAY, MARVIN--GET IT UP ON THE TRUCK! (UGH!)

SHORTLY, IN THE CITY HARBOR...

LET HIM GO, FELLOWS! AND GOOD RIDDANCE TO PLASTIC MAN!

RIGHT, LYNX!

WHOOOSH

DOWN, DOWN, DOWN, INTO THE STYGIAN DEPTHS OF THE BAY IT PLUNGES...

OOOOO! MY HEAD! HEY! I'M WOUND ONTO A REEL! GOTTA BREAK OUT OF THIS THING! BUT THERE'S A METAL COLLAR AROUND IT! AND SOUNDS LIKE SOMEBODY LEFT THE WATER RUNNING!

SPLASH!

UGGGH! IT'S STARTING TO GIVE! A LITTLE MORE PRESSURE SHOULD DO IT! HEY-- I'M UNDERWATER!

BOINNNG!

THAT DID IT! NOW TO GET TO THE SURFACE! NOT MUCH BREATH LEFT!

OH-OH! I'M SNAGGED ON SOME KIND OF STRING! ALL WOUND UP IN IT! OF ALL THE ROTTEN LUCK!

MAN, LOOK AT THAT THING! I THINK I JUST HOOKED THE LARGEST SNAIL IN HISTORY!

I'D LOVE TO CELEBRATE THE EVENT WITH YOU, BUDDY-- BUT I LEFT SOMETHING COOKING!

SHORTLY, AS THE FEARLESS FLEXIBLE HERO RETURNS TO THE FRAY...

HI, PROFESSOR X! HERE I AM AGAIN! WET--BUT WILLING!

SO, YOU WERE FOOLISH ENOUGH TO RETURN, eh? THEN PREPARE TO MEET MY VERY SPECIAL ANTI-PLASTIC MAN WEAPON!

PWOOSH! PWOOSH! PWOOSH!

BIG DEAL--A HOOP-FIRING CANNON!

YES--BUT HOOPS OF A VERY SPECIAL METAL! YOU SEE--THEY SHAPE THEMSELVES TO YOUR BODY!

HMMM! A SELF-ADJUSTING SARDINE CAN--FOR PEOPLE!

WHEN I STRETCH--UGGGH!--THEY STRETCH WITH ME! I'M TRAPPED--AND HERE COMES THE LOVABLE PROFESSOR TO CRUSH ME WITH HIS TANK!

KLANK! KLANK!

ONLY ONE CHANCE FOR ME! I REDUCE MY HEIGHT AND EXPAND MY WIDTH! AND BEGIN SWAYING BACK AND FORTH!

WOBBLE! WOBBLE!

KLANK! KLANK! KLANK!

NOW I GIVE ONE LAST FLEX OF MY IMPRISONED MUSCLES AND...

BRAVO, PLASTIC MAN! BUT WHAT HAVE YOU ACCOMPLISHED?

BA-LANNG!

NOT MUCH--BY MYSELF! BUT WITH A LITTLE GRAVITY TO START ME ROLLING--!

NO! STOP! WE'RE GOING TO COLLIDE!

BLANG! PLANG! KA-LANG!

MY TANK! MY BEAUTIFUL, INVULNERABLE TANK! YOU'VE RUINED IT!

SORRY ABOUT THAT, PROF! BUT THE JUDGE'LL PROBABLY GIVE YOU 20 YEARS TO PUT IT BACK TOGETHER!

BA-ROOM!

LATER... SO YOU CAPTURED ANOTHER DANGEROUS SUPER-CROOK, YOU PLASTIC PHONEY! BUT YOU'RE NOT FOOLING ME! I'LL GET YOU YET!

IT'S A DEAL, CAPTAIN! BUT GET ON LINE! THERE ARE A FEW PEOPLE BEFORE YOU WITH THE SAME IDEA...

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BUT EVEN *PLASTIC MAN* DOESN'T REALIZE *HOW* MANY THERE ARE...

I'LL SUPER-ATOMIZE HIM!

I'LL TRAP HIM IN THE GARBAGE DISPOSE-ALL!

I'LL BEAT HIM TO DEATH WITH MY EYELASHES!

I'LL BURY HIM ALIVE IN MONEY!

EACH OF THEM IS JUST A KOOK, YOU SAY? SO WERE DILLINGER, BLACKBEARD AND CAPTAIN HOOK, DEAR READER! DON'T LOSE HEART! THERE'S LOADS OF MAYHEM AHEAD! **END OF HISTORIC PLASTIC MAN #1**

For the MOST in THRILLS...

GO-GO-GO

ON SALE SEPT. 20TH

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ON SALE SEPT. 27TH